

# Too Much Blood

The Rolling Stones

I want to dance, I want to sing  
I want to bust up everything  
To make some love  
I want to dance, I want to sing  
I want to bust up everything  
And make some love

I can feel it in the air  
Feel it up above  
Feel the tension everywhere  
There is too much blood  
Too much blood, well alright

Everything you see  
On the movie screen is tame  
Everything's gonna be arranged

A friend of mine was this Japanese. He had a girlfriend in Paris. He tried to date her in six months and eventually she said yes. You know he took her to his apartment, cut off her head. Put the rest of her body in the refrigerator, ate her piece by piece. Put her in the refrigerator, put her in the freezer. And when he ate her and took her bones to the Bois de Boulogne, by chance a taxi driver noticed him burying the bones. You don't believe me? Truth is stranger than fiction. We drive through there every day.

I want to dance, I want to sing  
I want to bust up everything  
Be number one, yeah  
I want to dance, I want to sing  
I want to bust up everything  
And have some fun

I can feel it everywhere  
Feel it up above  
Feel the tension in the air  
There is too much blood, too much blood  
Too much, yeah too much blood, alright

Did you ever see 'Texas Chain Saw Massacre'? Horrible, wasn't it? You know people ask me: it is really true where you live in Texas, it is really true what they do around there, people? I say, "yeah everytime I drive through the crossroads I get scared there's a bloke running around with a fucking chain saw. Oh oh no, gonna, oh no. Don't saw off me leg, don't saw off me arm." When I get to the movies, you know I'd like to see something more romantic, you know. Like 'An Officer and a Gentleman' or something. Something you can take the wife to, you know what I mean?

Yeah!

I want to dance, I want to sing  
I want to bust up everything  
And have some fun  
I want to dance, I want to sing

I want to bust up everything  
And make some love

I can feel it everywhere  
Feel it up above  
Feel the tension in the air  
There is too much blood, too much blood  
Oh yeah

Pretty ladies, don't be scared  
Pretty ladies, don't be scared  
Pretty ladies, don't be scared  
Pretty ladies, don't be scared

Pretty ladies, don't despair  
There's still so much love  
Pretty ladies, don't despair  
Too much, too much, yeah  
Too much blood, too much blood  
Too much too much blood, too much blood  
Too much blood, too much blood.....